

"Welcome home" is the wig-wag message of these two inseparable banners. Returning troops by the tens of thousands keep Miss Liberty (who ignores harbor strikes) busy more than eight hours a day exchanging joyous greetings.



Long years of patient suffering then freedom from the Austrian yoke through a miraculous campaign—and now a new republic rising to success—you see an unconquerable light in the eyes of this Czecho-Slovak solding

The people of Mayence (Mainz), a German seat of learning, crowd behind poilu police to watch the fifth historical entry of victorious French troops.

The wife of the tenor king. Mme. Enrico Caruso, née Benjamin, has the typical American characteristics—athletic gracefulness, vocal aspirations and fun-making—when she caricatures her husband. Press Mustrating





Destruction, devastation, Destruction, devastation, despoliation are the words that top the Huns' vocabulary. What they could not steal they ruined. When the Kaiser's agents did their worst to this French coal mine at Dourges, did they know they will need no coal where they are going?



Still on the march wherever a good fight is to be fought—a recent snapshot of a mile of American troops parading through Vladivostok to the Arctic front, where more than Bolshevik whiskers need trimming.

